

Buell Gives Ayres Lesson in Boxing

Well, gang, the navy won another battle last Friday night and did it with the aid of but one ship. Getting a wireless that a pirate craft supposed to be the Teddy Ayres of Los Angeles was under way and looking for blood, the little scout cruiser Eddie Buell of the U. S. N. put steam on the capstan and hove short, getting under way shortly after seven o'clock. Stripped for action, and with two very rapid fire guns unlimbered, loaded and primed, the Buell engaged the Ayres exactly at ten-fifteen by the barometer. During the first part of the battle both ships withheld fire for a short period, and suddenly the starboard forward gun of the Buell belched forth a nasty message of destruction, catching the Ayres on the port bow and jarring him from stem to stern. The Ayres returned the fire, and aimed his shots at the Buell's conning tower, but without a hit. After the battle had progressed about two minutes and fifty-seconds the Buell got the Ayres' range and placed one unholly bullet in the port bow of the Ayres, and the crew of that wicked pirate ship began to hear the canaries whistle a tune. The projectile must have contained garlic or something else that smells, because the crew immediately rushed out of the barbettes and hung over the side, while the observing vessel waved its semaphore wildly up and down, at intervals of one second, until about nine up and down were executed, and then a blacksmith on the outskirts of the ocean got his trusty mallet busy and hit an anvil a wallop, denoting that the Ayres was granted a respite for a minute to chuck the dead and wounded overboard and clean his decks of the haze that had formed about his ship. When the ships came together for the next part of the engagement, the Ayres arrived upon the scene of battle with the jolly roger flying saucily, and his crew prancing about the decks hilariously. The Buell, always cautious, allowed the Ayres to fire a couple, which landed without damage, and then suddenly the Buell's gunners let loose a broadside which, according to a creditable eye-witness of the slaughter, number exactly five shots out of each gun in a period covering not more than the bat of a flea's eye. So swiftly were the guns shotted and fired that the poor, agonized spectators saw only the one that hit the Ayres on his tinside and gave him a list to port so great for nine seconds that many thought that the battle was over and that the Ayres had been sunk. But, game to the keel she righted and finished that period of the engagement, receiving some terrible punishment, and when she withdrew the Ayres was in quite a dilapidated (that's a good one, eh?) condition. Then, after having repaired part of the damage the Ayres breeched up to the Buell cocky as they make 'em and attempted to place his shots so that the Buell could not return the fire, but, the command of the Buell must have been a fiend incarnate, because, instead of steel armor, he had cunningly replaced his protection with a camouflage of cream cheese, and absorbed all the shot the Ayres had sent across. And then, before the crew of the Ayres could break open another magazine and send up more ammunition to the gun crews, the Buell backed off slightly, tooted his whistle, rang up full speed ahead, placed his helm amidships, and then deliberately fired a blank cartridge from his port gun and with his starboard gun he placed the shot square on the clipper bow of the Ayres, and the poor ship, so sadly hammered and battered, sank so rapidly that when she hit the bottom of the ocean it scared seventeen devil-fish to death. Up on the top of the ocean the observer was again waving that infernal semaphore of his until he had wiggled it ten times up and down, and then, at that moment ended one of the best fought battles ever held at the Legion Hall by two of the gamest little fellows who ever got together in this neck of the woods. Now, we'll talk United States. The semi-windup proved rather a disappointment from the standpoint of the spectators, for, while both Carrigan and Stanley are exceptionally clever boys, Carrigan went on completely out of condition, and slowed up to such an extent that he lost the decision to Stanley. A feature of this battle proved to several old fight fans in the audience that the art of block and counter is not yet lost, because both Carrigan and Stanley each saved themselves much punishment because of their knowledge and use of these essentials. We hope to see Freddie Carrigan soon again, when he is in shape and matched with a boy closer to his weight. He gave away at least fifteen pounds to Stanley. The bout scheduled for Sugarman and Kelley fell through and as a substitute our old friends Nat Cyrus and Al Stasson went on, ostensibly to box, but after a round and one minute the nasty old referee stopped the wonderful exhibition of the art of stalling and trying to get by with it and gave the decision to Stasson, but how he came by that decision nobody could figure out. The third stanza was a regular Weber and Fields farce with Bobby Noble and an Apollo by the name of Johnny Rice of Pittsburgh, Pa., putting it on. Before the bell rang the writer heard a fan remark, "Ouch, this looks like good-night for poor, poor Bobby." And it did look as though Bob had a scrap on his hands. About eighteen seconds after the round opened somebody asked, "Who fell down?" Then somebody else asked the same question about seven times more, and finally the referee took hold of Bobby's hand as though he

Grand Opening of Bartlett's Shop

"Tom" Bartlett's Sweet Shop resembled the lobby of a movie theatre Monday night last when hundreds of Tom's friends tried to show their appreciation of the candy man's enterprise in attending his grand opening. With nearly a hundred patrons enjoying the comforts of the new booths and tables within which was being served ices, ice cream, cake and cooling drinks, to the strains of a talented four-piece orchestra, and half as many again attempting to get into the place and actually blocking traffic on the sidewalk, the candy emporium was the center of attraction for the residents of Torrance and Lomita. Not the least of the attractions was the giving away of three valuable prizes, the first, a six-dollar box of a famous brand of chocolates, won by Mrs. Brady of Torrance; the second, a two-dollar box of candy went to Mrs. Huens, also of Torrance; and the third prize, a case of the celebrated Wilshire soda water going to Miss Beatrice Neilson, of Long Beach. The orchestra was composed of the following well-known musicians of Lomita: W. E. Glover, drummer; Miss A. Glover, violinist; W. M. Sidebotham, pianist; and J. L. Hyde, saxophone. During the evening the genial proprietor was the recipient of numberless congratulations on the handsome appearance of his place, and the artistic nature of his decorations. He announced that he was now prepared to cater for parties large and small and that a phone would soon be installed for the benefit of those desiring to reserve one or more of the booths for luncheons or parties. Another feature of Monday night's party was the fancy dancing of little Miss Ethel Grant, whose grace and innocence captivated the audience. Mr. E. S. Holt left this week-end for his home in Palo Alto, Calif. Dr. A. P. Stevens is driving a new Vellie sedan. Mr. Gibson, a new employe of the post office, is a recent arrival at the McKinley Inn. The Marathon Club of Women's Benefit Association of the Macabees met at the home of Mrs. W. W. Woodington on Arlington avenue, Wednesday evening, and enjoyed an evening of games and music. Delicate refreshments were served by the hostess.

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was bidding him a sad, sad farewell, and held it up high in the air, while poor Johnny was trying to figure out whether the electric light above his eyes was a new moon or the headlight of the engine that had run over him. Gosh, it was sure a scream. The opening cup of tea was filled with sugar. From the tap of the gong until the shades were drawn, both Kid Essex and Young Alexander went after each other like two brothers, and Essex proved to be a little master at the waiting game, absorbing just enough punishment to keep him awake, and placing his little jab on the punch bowl so often that the claret ran over the sides and soiled his gloves. The referee decided this as a draw, but we believe the judges rendered that decision out of sympathy for Alexander's game performance. The opener was a wrestling match between Jack Shafer and Ed Reiber. This performance was clean and well done from an amateur standpoint, and while Reiber won both falls, the first in 12 minutes and the second in eight, much was left to the imagination as to the skill displayed. Matchmaker Murphy of the Legion was one of the most disappointed boys in the hall last Friday when two of the matches scheduled failed to materialize, and the indulgence of the fans-as asked for the rather poor performance put up by the substitutes. He promises us a whang of a card for the bouts to be held next Friday night. P. S.—The Poet from El Segundo was among our midst and pulled some laughable patter. He's good.

Wiener Bake For Youngsters

The young people of the Central Baptist Church of Los Angeles and the Torrance Baptist Church will be guests this evening at a wiener bake given by Mrs. H. B. Transchel at her home on Lomita Heights.

Scientist says secret of long life is in the number of white corpuscles in the blood. And all the time the cosmic novelists have been raving about red blood.

SULPHUR IS BEST TO CLEAR UP UGLY, BROKEN OUT SKIN

Any breaking-out or skin irritation on face, neck or body is overcome quickest by applying Mentho-Sulphur, says a noted skin specialist. Because of its germ destroying properties, nothing has ever been found to take the place of this sulphur preparation that instantly brings ease from the itching, burning and irritation. Mentho-Sulphur heals eczema right up, leaving the skin clear and smooth. It seldom fails to relieve the torment or disfigurement. A little jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur may be obtained at any drug store. It is used like cold cream.

TRANSPORTATION MAP OF EAST LOS ANGELES INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT. Consisting of Union Pacific Railroad Industrial Union Pacific Manor Business Santa Fe, Belt Line Railroads Central Manufacturing District of Also showing the three great traffic arteries Ninth-and the business center of the district. INFORMATION. RAILROAD AND INDUSTRIAL OFFICIALS ESTIMATE: Total number of new people who will live in the district at over 150,000. Total monthly pay roll at over \$5,000,000. INDUSTRIAL EXPERTS ESTIMATE: Number of new homes to be built in the district, over 40,000. Number of business and office buildings, hotels, apartment and rooming houses, bungalow courts, theatres, schools and banks, over 2,000. To be invested in new buildings, over \$200,000,000. THE LOS ANGELES JUNCTION RAILWAY Will unite the Union Pacific, Southern Pacific, Pacific Electric and Santa Fe Railways in one comprehensive system in this district. TABLE OF DISTANCES: Lorena Street to Ninth and Broadway 5 miles. Lorena Street to Central Mfg. Dist. 0.8 miles. Lorena Street to Los Angeles River 1 mile. NOTE: "Industrial Lands" reserved for industrial purposes.

A CEDAR CHEST The Gift that is at once Personal and Useful BRUNSWICK PHONOGRAPHS The Long Chilly Nights of Winter will be filled with Many Delightful Hours if you have a Brunswick in your home. PLAYS ALL RECORDS CONVENIENT TERMS Pianos, Player Pianos Beautiful in Design, and Tone, is OUR HOFFMAN PIANO.....\$335 (30 Months to Pay) We Have Just Received an Attractive Line of Doll Buggies and Children's Rockers GLASS MIXING BOWLS (5 in Set)—SPECIAL, This Week Only, 89c WE SELL ON CREDIT Chas. Elman Furniture Co. "The Store of Quality" 1214 El Prado Torrance

Church News FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF TORRANCE "The Church of the Open Bible." Special music will be rendered by the choir for the Thanksgiving Service Sunday morning at the hour of 11 o'clock. The pastor will preach. "THE MIDNIGHT CRY" will be the subject Sunday evening at the evangelistic service. Come and bring a friend. UNION THANKSGIVING SERVICE. The church of Torrance will gather at the Baptist Church for a Union Thanksgiving Service Thursday morning, November 30th, at the hour of 9:30. The service will last for one hour. You are welcome. "But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His name." John 1:12. Rev. Stanley H. Thorpe, pastor. CENTRAL EVANGELICAL CHURCH The pastor will preach the annual Thanksgiving sermon next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. An excellent choir is preparing suitable music for the occasion. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated at this service. The Christian Endeavor society has a devotional meeting at 6:45 in the evening. There is a good attendance and interest. The evening sermon follows. The Sunday school meets at 9:45 a. m. Church services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. All will join in the Union Thanksgiving service in the Baptist church on Thanksgiving morning at 9:30. All people are invited to all services. Francis A. Zeller, pastor. FIRST M. E. CHURCH G. A. Riegler, minister. 9:45 a. m.—Bible School. D. C. Turner, superintendent. 11:00 a. m.—Morning worship. Special music. Brief message. 6:45 p. m.—Epworth League. John Eichhart, president. 7:30 p. m.—Evening service. Services are held at Legion Hall. KEYSTONE CHURCH Keystone residents please don't forget the growing Bible school at A. L. Parsons' place on Myler street, north of Ocean avenue Sundays at 3 o'clock. CATHOLIC SERVICES Catholic services will be held every Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock at the Torrance Catholic hall, on North Cota. Christ Episcopal Mission. Torrance Auditorium, 9 a. m. Morning Prayer and sermon. Rev. Thos. P. Swift, Rector.

Speeders never seem to realize that the faster they travel the harder it is when they hit something. But they may stop when they have hit a few jail sentences. Bright paint is said to be a cure for shell shock. Some colors are loud enough to cause it.